

THE MONROE JOURNAL.

G. M. BEASLEY, PUBLISHER.
R. F. BEASLEY, EDITOR.

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The Special Tax as a Means of Lengthening School Terms.

Every public school district in Union county ought to have a good school, with good teachers, to run six months in the year. Every one could have it if all would do as Monroe, Marshville, Mt. Prospect, Wesley Chapel and Sandy Ridge have done—vote a special tax upon themselves to supplement the regular public school funds. Any school district that desires an election for this purpose can get it. The law on this subject is as follows:

"Special school tax districts may be formed by the County Board of Education in any county without regard to township lines under the following conditions: Upon a petition of one-fourth of the freeholders within the proposed special school district, endorsed by the County Board of Education, the Board of County Commissioners, after thirty days notice at the court-house door and three other public places in the proposed district, shall hold an election to ascertain the will of the people within the proposed special school district whether there shall be levied in said district a special annual tax of not more than thirty cents on the one hundred dollar valuation of property and money cents on the poll to supplement the Public School Fund, which may be appropriated to said district by the County Board of Education in case such special tax is voted. The Board of County Commissioners shall appoint a registrar and order a new registration for said district and said election shall be held in the said district under the law governing general elections as near as may be. At said election those who are in favor of the levy and collection of said tax shall vote a ticket on which shall be printed or written the words, 'For Special Tax, and those who are opposed shall vote a ticket on which shall be printed or written the words, 'Against Special Tax. In case a majority of the qualified voters at said election is in favor of said tax the same shall be annually levied and collected in the manner prescribed by the law and collection of other taxes. All money levied under the provisions of this act shall upon collection be placed in the credit of the School Committee in said district, which committee shall be appointed by the County Board of Education."

Communities should join together for the purpose of having better schools. Many districts are now discussing the advisability of voting a tax, as this is the cheapest and best way to have a good school. Schools thus founded are larger, better and permanent. They have better teachers, better buildings, better terms, etc. The State will be able to give more than a four months school to counties like Union in a long time, if ever, and the people themselves should get to work in earnest to give their own communities such schools as they ought to have. Workers should begin now to talk and work for special tax districts, so that they may be created before next June when the yearly tax is levied.

The Charlotte Chronicle has been giving some intimations that the brethren of the weekly country press are lazy. Why, bless your soul, South, Bro. Banks, a country editor like John Sherrill, who gets out two separate papers of his own, prints a dozen out sides for other papers, runs a big office and the North Carolina Press Association, besides a few side lines, could do your work and sleep half his time.

The San Francisco Bulletin says that two of the great railroad kings of the country, E. H. Harriman and James J. Hill, are sitting in a great lumber deal whereby they will be able to control the lumber market of the world. It is only a question of time till the great forests of this country will have been destroyed. A great many men have made, and will yet make, fortunes out of the business, but the end is coming.

With the many educational rallies, temperance rallies and other kind of gatherings coming right along in the protracted meeting season, the people of Union county are having something to divert their minds for a fact.

Raleigh is to be pitied. It has just gotten over a fierce fight and election for the extension of its boundaries and now it is just opening out a dispensary battle.

One of the Asheville hotels yesterday discharged its negro waiters and employed white girls. There are several hotels in the State that have done this. To enter a hotel where a buxom Irish lassie meets you at the door and pilots you to a seat and turns you over to another such, makes you feel just a little different—down here in North Carolina—than you do when the same office is performed by the regular negro servant. There's one effect it has so far—but this may pass away when the thing gets a little more common—it makes the hogs who ensue the waiters for the fun of it keep a still tongue in their heads.

Bud Kelley, a distinguished citizen of Black Mountain, while walking up the railroad track with a jug of liquor in each hand, met the train and got one of his jugs and his head broken. The other jug he held on to securely. The doctors gave it out that Bud would die, but his neighbors said nay, that he had fallen 50 feet off Swannanoa trestle, without discomfort, and it would be a late day when a thing like a train would do him up. There is a story that a Union county man once fell sixty feet down a mine shaft without spilling a quart cup full of liquor which he held in his hand, and Mr. Kelley is quite up to this.

TALKING WITH THE PEOPLE.

"White Man Ain't Gwine Come Where Dey So Many Niggers"—A Hard Crop Year—Mr. Atkinson Churns the Altan People—Mr. Faust a Good Gardener—Other Notes of More or Less Interest.

"Four weeks yesterday since any rain fell in our section," said Squire S. J. Richardson of Jackson yesterday. "and stuff is burning up fast. I've seen all kinds of dry weather, but I've never seen any before in which crops seemed to suffer so."

"Did you hear of our meeting at Altan last week?" asked Col. W. H. Hotchkiss yesterday. "Rev. Mr. Atkinson of Monroe preached for us five nights. People were busy and the nights were dark, and many said we would have no attendance. We didn't have many on the first night, but, do you know, that young man got hold of those who were there, and they were back next night, with more than enough others to fill the house. Why, Mr. Atkinson can get acquainted with more people in one week than some preachers first he is going to preach for us on Saturday and third Friday night, and he will build a church and a school to run nine months in the year. I have already decided five acres to the public for a burying ground, and I told him I would give ten acres if necessary for the church and school."

"You can say for me," said Mr. E. A. Arnold, "that this county ought to have a janitor for its court house. I've just been up stairs and found an indecent mess. A few dollars a month paid for this purpose would take care of this building, and it is suffering much for the need of such care."

Mr. T. G. Faust has a little patch of corn on his back lot, much less than a quarter of an acre, from which he will realize more than \$15 from sales of roasting ears. His strawberry patch nearby yielded him this spring \$16 in cash, besides all the fruit he wanted for his own table and as presents to his neighbors.

"Somehow or other," said Mr. Leander Helms of Carmel, "this year has been the hardest one in which to farm that I have ever experienced, and farming has cost more. I long ago spent on my crop all that I expected to have to spend."

"Other folks are having race troubles," said Mr. J. H. English, as he read the news of the race riot in Danville, Ill. And as he made the remark Mr. English's tone naturally expressed the feeling of thoughtful Southern men on this vexatious subject. He is sorry, all of us are, that such things should occur, but if they must, it is some satisfaction that sometimes—much more frequently now—they occur beyond the line which is supposed to mark off Southern territory. Danville, Ill., is the home of Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, who is to be the speaker of the next house. It is to be hoped that when frothy-mouthed members rise in the next house to denounce the South, Uncle Joe will know enough, after this experience at Danville, to call the monthly member to order.

The economists may write, the lecturers may speak, the preachers may rant—Southern men do none of these things—on the subject, but the little street con knows better than they the position of the negro in the South. What's more, he knows that this position is not to change; and more still, he accepts it, as does his race, with satisfaction. One expression heard by the reporter in passing a boot black's stand on a Sunday morning, showed beyond question that these things are well understood by the young darkey mind. Louing young negroes were crowding too close about the stand:

"Look here," said the woolly-headed owner of the stand, "you fool niggers, get er way from this bootblack stand. Don't yer know no white man ain't er gwine to come 'bout where dey's so many niggers?"

"The news? Oh, we've got no news down in Lanes Creek," said Dr. J. B. Eubanks yesterday. "Folks are well, but the farmer who had to hire his labor this year is making profit on the wrong side of the book."

Dr. George Edward Flow, the noted agriculturist, came in yesterday to say:

"There is to be a farmers' institute here on the fifth. Tell all the farmers to come. It is a fine thing. They will gain a great deal of information."

We have heard of all kinds of rallies, most all, at least, but the "financial rally," which the colored people are pulling off this week is something new.

Best fruit jars at Flow's.

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion summer as in winter.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-413 Third Street, New York, N. Y. (See Price) all drug stores.

RACE WAR IN ILLINOIS.

A Huge Mob, Searching For a Negro, Attacks Another Negro, Kills Him, and Then Wrecks the Jail and Kills Another.

This city is in the throes of a race war. One negro, an unknown man from Evansville, Ind., who was later fired upon by the sheriff, three men being wounded. The mob were clamoring for the life of another negro named James Wilson, who has confessed to a brutal assault on the wife of a farmer at Alton, Ill., just north of here. The unknown negro met his fate while the mob was on the way to lynch Wilson. The angry mob was passing down East Main street when the negro became involved in an altercation with one of its members. They started after him, and he pulled a pistol, firing into the crowd. Harry Garrison, a young negro, who has recently returned from Fort Monroe, fell mortally wounded and expired in a few seconds. The negro turned and fled, but was caught by the officers within a block of the scene of the tragedy and hurried to the police station, with the mob in hot pursuit, temporarily diverted from their march to the county jail. The officers with their prisoned host refuge in the city building, barricading themselves behind the door of one of the officers. They could not check the mob, however, for it secured a long pole and tried to batter down a section of the wall and the door, both of which were very thin. On account of the overwhelming number of the mob it was useless for the officers to resist. The negro was seized and rushed to the spot where he had shot down Garrison. It was the work of an instant to throw a rope around his neck and swing him up to the nearest telephone pole. The mob did not delay long, but waited to see that their victim was dead. The life was slowly strangled out and he was left hanging, while the mob proceeded on in the deadly task. The officers' hope to save the several negro by some ruse.

Wilson, it is charged, went to the farm house while the woman was alone and told her he was hungry. While she was getting him something to eat he entered the kitchen door and seized her. He fled her, leaving her half dead. Afterward she managed to escape to the nearest farm house, where she told the story. A posse of men started in pursuit of the negro, and when Wilson was captured he was hurried to the county jail to prevent lynching. There the negro confessed.

Three other negroes have been attacked by the mob and severely beaten. One of them is Ben Rich, and the other two are said to be refugees from Evansville, Indiana. Some negroes are arming themselves and others are preparing for flight. The victim of the mob later was identified as J. D. Mayfield. The mob changed its mind before attacking the jail and went back and cut down Mayfield's body. They rushed it to the public square and burned it in a bonfire, backing it to pieces with knives as it burned. Then they charged the jail and the sheriff and deputies fired, wounding several members of the mob, some fatally. Among the wounded are Adam Merry, fatally shot through the head; H. Hines, shot in neck and shoulder; may shot Otto Henke, shot in the arm, will recover.

The mob, repulsed, sent to a neighboring building camp for dynamite and probably will attack the jail again. The mob is infuriated and threatens to lynch the sheriff and his deputies, and the negro turkeys in the jail.

After securing batteries runs it took the mob about half an hour to wreck the city prison, the negro being found hid in a safe. He was pulled from the safe, struck with sledge, knocked down, jumped upon and stamped to death. A rope was placed about his neck and his lifeless body was dragged about three blocks. An effort was made to hang the body to a telegraph pole, but the rope broke. The mob, which this time numbered 5,000, then dragged the body to the jail and burned it.

Company K, a colored troop, has its quarters here, and the officials have prepared to call it out. Leaders of the mob declare they will try to kill the entire company if it comes out.

A Financial Rally.

The people of Monroe are cordially invited to the financial rally of the A. M. E. Zion church during this week at the colored hall.

Rev. Rallings of the Presbyterian church lectured last night. Bro. D. W. Underwood will lecture tonight.

Rev. J. W. Smith, D. D., the greatest negro editor in the South; Rev. A. J. Warner, D. D., one of the best negro orators in this country, and Rev. R. B. Bruce, D. D., editor of the Sunday school department, will lecture.

This will be a week of instruction from some of the ablest men of the race.

REV. G. R. MC CAIN.

The body of Charles Lattie, a negro laborer, was found in the woods in the suburbs of Greensboro Sunday in a partly decomposed state, the skull having been split open from behind with an axe. The coroner's investigation showed that the man had been murdered in his own bed at his home nearby, and his wife was arrested.

Our Ice House is opposite J. J. Lockhart & Co.'s store. Phone us when you want ice. No 36.

CADIEU & WALLACE.

I want your old Iron.—J. D. Parker.

Three Trains Piled Together.

A wreck in which four ladies, one man and two children were hurt, occurred near Coville, 12 or 15 miles south of here, this morning about 10:20 o'clock. The injured persons were brought here this afternoon about 1 o'clock, and treated at the University of Virginia hospital. Dr. McGrunder, railroad surgeon, and several other physicians were taken to the scene of the wreck on a special train. The surgeon and Agent Peyton refused to let out the names of those injured. It is learned, however, that some were fatally injured. Two ladies received broken legs. Two others were badly shaken and bruised, two children were slightly hurt, and George Powell, a negro freeman on one train, was hurt, probably internally, by jumping from the cars.

The scene of the wreck was on iron tracks, and three trains piled on top of the wreck. Two freight trains and local passenger No. 10.

John Howell of Pennsylvania, who was in the smoker of the passenger, and who had a miraculous escape from death, came here with the wounded and told the story of the wreck. All three trains were north-bound. The first freight had stopped on account of a break, when the passenger train came up and stopped. Before the freight could get back, the second freight came down the grade at a high rate of speed and dashed into No. 10. The result was that two passenger cars telescoped the rear train, and a number of freight cars were wrecked, one being partially thrown from the track. The road is still blocked.

Advice to Courtship Men.

Fate, July 24.—Here comes Courtship again with plenty of corn-brake, but if things don't change he will not have plenty next year. Crops are very poor in this community and some farmers are almost out of heart. Mr. L. L. Austin has the best average cotton crop in this community.

The protracted meeting will begin at 10:30 the third Sunday in August.

The children's day exercises held at Pleasant Hill last Saturday was attended by a large crowd. Stanley and Austin counties were well represented.

Bro. J. C. Brooks, who is taking a course at White Forest, in Georgia, is getting along well and will be back by the 25th of August.

The Union church band is getting along well. Prof. Harris will be serving their regular service at 8 o'clock.

Quite a number from this community will attend the Sunday school convention at Philadelphia church in Stanley county next Saturday.

We urge all young men who have just starting to work their hat and suit the old man's alone. Mind the dogs too, for they will soon bite.

Farmers' Institute for Monroe.

A farmers' institute will be held at Monroe Wednesday, August 5. The object of a farmers' institute is to bring together the farmers in order that they may discuss the subjects relating to their business, such as the best methods of using fertilizers, on various crops, the preparation and cultivation of the soil, stock raising and stock feeding, diseases of stock, grain and grass growing, trucking, improvement of farm soils, culture of cotton seed and cotton seed meal.

Prof. W. F. Massey, R. W. Kilgore, State Chemist, Late Butler, State Veterinarian, and C. H. Williams of the State Department of Agriculture and the Agricultural Experiment Station, will be present and discuss the above named questions. An attractive program has been arranged.

All farmers and those interested in farming are invited and urged to come and ask questions and join in the discussion. Morning session will open at 9:30 o'clock sharp and afternoon session at 1:30.

S. L. PATTERSON, Chief of Agriculture.

Go to Flow's store for best fruit jars.

Come to see me for chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, cigars, etc.

S. R. DOSTER.



YOU NEVER SAW

a more complete implement stock than we are now showing. The best known makes.

OLIVER CHILLED PLO W, KENTUCKY GRAIN DRILL, WOOD' BINDER

AND MOWER. HARNE, PLOW GEAR.

MONROE HILL CO. MONROE, N.C. R. R. Freight and Mail

The Farmers Convention.

President Winston said to-day that there were 200 farmers attending the convention at the A. & M. College; that Pamlico county sent no less than 15 farmers, and Alamance 10; that a farmer, his wife and three daughters rode 50 miles in their wagon in order to be here and attend the convention; that at a number of points, small places, in the State, farmers who did intend to come could not procure the special rate ticket. Dr. Winston says it is hoped that he will have twice as many present, as inquiries are coming in from all over the State.

To-day was full of work at the convention. Most of those in attendance are boarding at the college. The big dining room is nearly full. Over 1,000 people were fed to-day at the three meals. It is a regular, old-fashioned camp-meeting revival work, began before breakfast. Prof. Burkett took the crowd over the farm and through the barns and dairy.

The convention met at 9 o'clock, and was in session all day until 10 o'clock p. m., with brief intervals for dinner and supper. Prof. Stevens, chair of nature study, made an instructive address on "Soils, Moulds and Rot," Mr. William Dunn, of Newburn, read a most entertaining paper on "Truck Farming." Mr. O. W. Blackhall, of Vance, discussed "The Present and Future of Strawberry Culture in North Carolina." F. L. Daughtridge, of Edgecombe, spoke on "Extensive Farming," and showed that the old plantation, with negro labor and cotton for the crop is doomed; Prof. J. C. Kendall spoke on "Butter Making," and explained all the points in the same; State Veterinarian Tate Butler discussed Texas cattle fever; Mr. J. E. Colt, a graduate of the college, made a most interesting speech on "Dairy Farming." He is a great grandson of Dr. Elihu Mitchell, and is running a dairy farm near the college. Prof. E. L. Stevens described various methods of treating and improving seeds; Prof. R. W. Killdore spoke on "Soils and Fertilizers." Prof. Burkett spoke on "Why We Cultivate," and at night delivered an illustrated stereopticon lecture on "Farm Animals" to an immense audience, which was greatly delighted.

A large and enthusiastic association of road builders was formed. Addresses were made by Mr. P. H. Hanes, Prof. Riddick and W. L. Spoon.

Crusader Meeting and the Cotton Crop—Value of Material Things and the Soul.

Our Mooreville correspondent makes the interesting statement that according to estimates made there, the yield of cotton in that section will be reduced sixty bales on account of the Christian Crusaders meeting, which has been underway for some time. At 12 cents per pound this would mean a loss of \$3,600, but it may be that the meetings have done good and if so of course the loss of sixty bales of cotton will not be a serious matter. Unlike some of the traveling preachers, it has not been a recorded that the Crusaders have run any body crazy, and some good reports are now and then received concerning them. They sojourned at Statesville for quite a while, and in telling of the work they were doing there, a citizen of that town declared that the results were excellent. "They are conducting the damndest meeting of the kind I ever attended," said he. As an agency for the reduction of the cotton yield, however, the Crusaders are a new factor in the South, and should their tribe greatly increase it will be only a short time until they will figure alongside the boll weevil in the market reports.

Always Right.

Patient—But, doctor, only last week you said I would surely die, but now I am well as I ever was.

Doctor—Sir, I never make a mistake in a diagnosis. Your ultimate demise is only a matter of time.

W. A. STEWART.

Satisfaction and prompt delivery.

A Cool Head

Is very desirable at this season. Our clean, solid, pure ice is the best cooling medium you can get. In the refrigerator its lasting quality makes it great economy.

CRUSHED,

It adds to the clearness and coolness of summer drinks of all kinds. Have us to deliver it to your residence daily. Tickets for sale in any quantity. Phone 36.

CADIEU & WALLACE.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.

on every box, 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown

Our Blend Coffee.

This is to certify that we have used "Our Blend" Coffee, bought from W. A. Stewart, and are delighted with its strength and flavor.

Respectfully, S. O. BLAIR, W. B. HOUTSON, J. F. MONROE, C. E. SCHACHNER.

W. A. STEWART.

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CADIEU & WALLACE.

Our Bargains Know No Bounds!

We are plunging ahead, captivating more and more people every week with our surprising bargains. It's your privilege to choose freely from these values now. Better ones couldn't be, "as good" ones are hard to find—if you do find as good, they won't be as cheap as ours.

Silks and Dress Goods.

The most comprehensive, the most elaborate, by all odds the most worthy showing we have ever made, and the prices—well, you will be surprised, that's all. Corded Taffetas, worth 68c, special at 39c. Wash Silks, worth 50c, special at 33c. Yard wide Taffeta Silk, no better for \$1.25, special at 98c. 30 inch wide Jap Silk at 50c a yard. 38 inch white Silk at 75c a yard. Peau de Crepe Silk, in all shades, the latest thing in Silks, at 98c a yard. The Celebrated Bethaldi Silk, yard wide, special at \$1.25. This Silk is guaranteed in every respect.

Miscellaneous.

75c Streatchy Seam Drawers, special at 48c. \$1.00 Shirts, special at 75c. Suspenders 5c up. 50 dozen Socks, worth 25c, the lot special at 10c a pair. 10c Socks at 5c a pair. Specials to offer in Clothing. See it.

Shoes.

The brightest, the snappiest Spring Shoes produced are here for your selection. Children's, misses' and ladies' Oxfords, Pat. Leather, Bluchers, and Strap.

We sell Queen Quality Oxfords \$2.50 and \$3.00; all the new shapes; see them.

A Millinery Beauty Show.

A surprising exhibit of New Summer Millinery. The Paris Hats and our own matchless creations. We are splendidly equipped to meet your millinery wants. Showing an endless variety of choicest Netting at just the price you want to pay. New Parasols, the latest and prettiest for summer, just received and at prices that will interest you. Come to this store for your want and you will find it.

BELK BROTHERS

Cheapest Store on Earth.

If you desire pure ice, combined with honest weights and prompt delivery, phone 36. CADIEU & WALLACE.

Produce Market.

The following are the prevailing prices being paid on this market to-day, the date of issue of the paper. The market is of course subject to fluctuation.

Irish potatoes, 50c to 60c per bushel. Chickens, hens, 20c to 25c each. Chickens, spring, according to size, 10c to 15c each. Eggs, 10c to 12c per dozen. Guineas, 12 1/2c to 18c each. Butter, 12 1/2c to 15c per pound. Hams, 12c to 15c per pound. Guineas, 50c to 60c per bushel. Corn, 75c to 80c.

Cotton: Best, 13.00.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

When in need of fresh meat—phone No. 91. J. D. Parker.

A Square Place to do Your Trading.

Honest Scales and Weights.

I do not claim to be the only merchant in our town, but I do claim to have come to Monroe to do a legitimate business on honest principles and I want the good people of the country as well as the town to come and examine my ever increasing stock of fresh fancy and staple groceries.

Flour, Sugar, Molasses, canned goods, rice, snuff, and a complete line of Tobacco, ranging in price from 30 to 90 cents per pound. And, oh! that grand old brand of Coffee—"Our Blend." Just read the following signatures and enough is said:

"Our Blend" Coffee.

This is to certify that we have used "Our Blend" Coffee, bought from W. A. Stewart, and are delighted with its strength and flavor.

Respectfully, S. O. BLAIR, W. B. HOUTSON, J. F. MONROE, C. E. SCHACHNER.

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